

not an original set of ideas coming off that election which was a close election as well—he proposed a system where each State's electors would be apportioned to the candidates in proportion to the candidates' percentage share of the State's popular votes.

Nebraska, Iowa, and Maine do that today. In fact, States could do that on their own initiative. In fact, it would not require a change in the Constitution if the various States wanted to modify how they would allocate their electoral votes. Perhaps we should consider that proposal or some variation on it.

As I said, there were many proposals offered. Perhaps we should also consider the two States that do not apportion the votes on a winner-take-all basis: Maine and Nebraska. Perhaps we should consider—as Maine does now—apportioning its votes according to which candidate wins which congressional districts in a given State. That has had some value. In fact, you may recall in the waning days of this election, the Vice Presidential candidate, JOE LIEBERMAN, my colleague from Connecticut, made a special trip to Maine to campaign in one congressional district up there that was close. It turned out that trip he made had some value. It was worth one electoral vote. If you apportion these either by congressional district or by how many votes the respective candidates received, I could see Democrats going to places such as Utah, Arizona, Georgia, Mississippi—places in which we have not done very well in Presidential campaigns. I could see Republicans coming to Connecticut, Rhode Island, or Massachusetts where they may not get the winning margin, but they might get 40 percent, 45 percent. So it is worth it to go after those electoral votes.

Why is that good government? Because it is important that these candidates come to our respective States, learn about the people's concerns. It makes it more competitive, gets people involved; their vote means something, not only a popular vote but also an electoral vote.

So I think reform of the electoral college, and there are a variety of other ideas, is worth while. But again, I caution against the idea that somehow abandoning the system would serve the best interests of the country for over two hundred years.

These are important matters. They go to the heart of our democratic system, the electoral college, how we vote, how ballots are counted. I happen to believe we are going to come out of this in good shape. I know there are those calling this a constitutional crisis. It is not a constitutional crisis. The system is working. We are confronted with a unique situation, but the Founding Fathers and the framers of the Constitution in their wisdom anticipated there would be difficulties with Presidential elections. They set up a series of safeguards. They are not perfect. Some need to be changed, but

they work. We are now confronting one unique in the two-century history of our Nation, but we will come out of this well. There are good people in Florida, good citizens who care about this, who will do the right thing before this process is concluded.

On January 20, we will gather on the west front of this majestic building and we will welcome with good heart and good spirit and great cheer the 43rd President of the United States. That President will be a very humbled individual.

There will be no announcements of mandates in this election. Maybe the American people showed their infinite wisdom collectively by saying by dividing this as evenly as we can, not only in this Chamber and the House, but the Presidential election, maybe you ought to try to work these things out; get together and resolve some of the outstanding problems we face every day such as a prescription drug benefit, a real Patients' Bill of Rights, improving the country's educational system, myriad transit problems, just to name a few. Those are the problems Americans wrestle with every day and they want to see us wrestle with them here and come up with some answers.

They may have just sent us the method and means by which we will achieve that in this coming Congress by making this election as close as it is so no one can claim they have a majority of Americans' solution to this problem. But they did speak with almost one resounding single voice. We ought to take a look at the electoral process and then get about the business of going to work on America's problems. By making this election as close as they have, I suggest they may have offered us the opportunity and means by which we could do in the coming Congress what we failed to do in the one we are now winding down.

Mr. President, I yield the floor and I suggest the absence of a quorum.

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. THOMAS). The clerk will call the roll.

The legislative clerk proceeded to call the roll.

Mr. WARNER. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the order for the quorum call be rescinded.

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. THOMAS). Without objection, it is so ordered.

WORLD WAR II MEMORIAL GROUNDBREAKING CEREMONY

Mr. WARNER. Mr. President, last Saturday, I, along with tens of thousands of others, gathered along the Mall to observe the groundbreaking ceremony for the World War II memorial. It was a most moving and inspirational moment for all who attended and, indeed, for the untold millions who followed through the medium of television. All of the speakers at this ceremony were clearly inspired by the solemnity of the occasion.

I ask unanimous consent that the remarks of all the speakers in attendance

be printed in today's RECORD following my statement.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Without objection, it is so ordered.

(See Exhibit 1.)

Mr. WARNER. Mr. President, I should now like to list those speakers in the order in which they took part in this program.

First, World War II Chaplain and retired Archbishop Phillip M. Hannan, who gave a most inspirational invocation. He is a highly decorated combat veteran of World War II. What a marvelous spirit he has. He set the tone for all others who followed;

Gen. Fred Woerner, Chairman, American Battle Monuments Commission;

Ohio Congresswoman MARCY KAPTUR, who launched the effort in Congress to authorize the national World War II memorial. Her initial efforts go as far back as 1987;

Luthur Smith, a World War II Tuskegee Airman;

I am privileged to have been associated with the men and women of the Armed Forces through much of my life, but his rendition of his last mission, and how he was shot down, and how the hand of providence literally extracted him from a flaming aircraft and brought his wounded body to ground—it brought tears to the eyes of all present. That is worth the entire statement to be put in the RECORD today.

Tom Hanks, actor, who starred in "Saving Private Ryan," has done so much work to make this memorial possible.

Senator Bob Dole, our beloved former colleague and the National Chairman, World War II Memorial Campaign, spoke with such moving eloquence. He, of course, I believe, deserves most special recognition for his efforts.

Fredrick W. Smith, founder and CEO, FedEx Corporation and National Co-chairman, World War II Memorial Campaign, also a veteran, not of World War II but of subsequent campaigns;

Ambassador F. Hadyn Williams, Chairman, American Battle Monuments Commission, World War II Memorial Committee.

William Cohen, our former Senate colleague, and current Secretary of Defense; and the concluding remarks, again, a very stirring and eloquent statement by our President, William Jefferson Clinton.

In addition to those great Americans who spoke at the ceremonies, there were others there. I mention just those in Congress: our distinguished President pro tempore, STROM THURMOND; from the House of Representatives, Representatives JOHN DINGELL, BENJAMIN GILMAN, RALPH REGULA, BOB STUMP, JOE SKEEN, and, of course, former Representative Sonny Montgomery, who has done so much through the years for the men and women of our Armed Forces.

I again wish to give very special recognition and, indeed, it was by all present, to Senator Bob Dole for his inspired, relentless, and untiring efforts to make this memorial possible.

This memorial will be an educational reminder for future generations to the enormous commitment, at home as well as in the uniformed ranks, of the people of our great Nation. As Senator Dole often said throughout his efforts on behalf of this memorial: What would our world be today if freedom had not prevailed, had there not been the enormous commitment throughout the United States and, indeed, also, in our allies. What if freedom had not prevailed and the war had been lost? What would the world be today? That will be the question that those who visit for decades to come should ask of themselves as they quietly reflect on this magnificent structure and the symbolism of that effort.

EXHIBIT 1

ADDRESSES DELIVERED AT THE NATIONAL WWII MEMORIAL GROUNDBREAKING CEREMONY, NOVEMBER 11, 2000

REMARKS OF GENERAL FRED WOERNER, CHAIRMAN, AMERICAN BATTLE MONUMENTS COMMISSION

Mr. President, distinguished guests, honored World War II veterans, ladies and gentlemen: On behalf of the American Battle Monuments Commission, I welcome you to the official groundbreaking ceremony for the National World War II Memorial.

There are many here today I want to publicly recognize. First and foremost, our special guests, the members of the GI Generation—whose sacrifice and achievement we will commemorate on this magnificent site.

Mr. President, we are honored by your presence. You, of course, are no stranger to this project, having stood here with us five years ago today to dedicate this sacred ground for the memorial to America's World War II generation.

Ambassador Haydn Williams, ABMC commissioner and chairman of the World War II Memorial Committee.

Senator Bob Dole, national chairman of our fund-raising campaign, whose leadership personifies the generation we honor.

His national co-chairman, Frederick W. Smith, founder and CEO of FedEx Corporation. Together, their energy and commitment to the campaign brought remarkable results.

Ohio Congresswoman Marcy Kaptur, who launched the effort to authorize the National World War II Memorial in 1987.

Members of the President's cabinet: Secretary of Defense William Cohen, Secretary of Health and Human Services Donna Shalala, Secretary of Transportation Rodney Slater, Acting Secretary of Veterans Affairs Hershel Gober, and the White House Chief of Staff, John Podesta.

Two-time academy award winning actor Tom Hanks donated his time and considerable talent to serve as our national spokesman, taking a simple message to the American people: "It's Time to Say Thank You."

Friedrich St. Florian, design architect of the National World War II Memorial, who has led the creative design effort.

Pete Wheeler, Commissioner of Veterans Affairs for the State of Georgia and chairman of the Memorial Advisory Board.

Jess Hay, a member of the Memorial Advisory Board and chairman of the World War II Memorial Finance Committee.

Luther Smith, who flew with the Armed Tuskegee Airmen, and served as a member of our Architect-Engineer Evaluation Board.

World War II chaplain and retired Archbishop Philip M. Hannan, who has graced us with his inspirational invocation.

Joining the official party on stage are the commissioners and secretary of the American Battle Monuments Commission, and members of the Memorial Advisory Board.

We're delighted to welcome the former Secretary of Transportation, Secretary of Labor and President of the American Red Cross, Elizabeth Dole.

Members of Congress, without whose bipartisan support this memorial would not be possible. There are 22 World War II veterans still serving. We are honored to have seven of these vets with us today: Senators Strom Thurmond and John Warner, and Representatives John Dingell, Benjamin Gilman, Ralph Regula, Bob Stump, and Joe Skeen.

We offer a special welcome to former Representative Sonny Montgomery, whose name will forever be linked to veterans benefits and programs.

We're also pleased to acknowledge the presence of: The Mayor of the District of Columbia, Anthony Williams, Secretary of the Army, Louis Caldera, Vice Chairman of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, General Richard Myers, Chief of Staff of the Army, General Eric Shinseki, Coast Guard Commandant, Admiral James Loy, and Former Chairmen of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, Admiral William Crowe and General Colin Powell.

The organizations that guided our efforts over the past several years; Chairman J. Carter Brown and commissioners of the Commission of Fine Arts, Acting Executive Director Bill Lawson and members of the National Capital Planning Commission, Director Robert Stanton and associates from the National Park Service, Commissioner Bob Peck and associates from the General Services Administration, and Leo Daly, whose international firm serves as the project architect/engineer.

Finally, I'm pleased to welcome in our audience: Susan Eisenhower, representing her grandfather, President Dwight D. Eisenhower, the Supreme Allied Commander in World War II, the grandson of Sir Winston Churchill—Winston S. Churchill, World War II Medal of Honor recipient and former governor of South Dakota—Joe Foss, and baseball greats Bob Feller, Warren Spahn, Tommy Henrich, Bert Shepard and Buck O'Neil—all veterans of the Second World War.

Would all these distinguished guests in the audience please stand to be recognized.

If I had the time, I would name every one of you with us today, for you are all heroes in the eyes of the nation. It is a privilege for the American Battle Monuments Commission to host this ceremonial groundbreaking in your honor.

REMARKS OF THE HONORABLE MARCY KAPTUR

Reverend Clergy, Mr. President, Honored Guests All. We, the children of freedom, on this first Veterans' Day of the new century, gather to offer highest tribute, long overdue, and our everlasting respect, gratitude, and love to the Americans of the 20th century whose valor and sacrifice yielded the modern triumph of liberty over tyranny. This is a memorial not to a man but to a time and a people.

This is a long-anticipated day. It was 1987 when this Memorial was first conceived. As many have said, it has taken longer to build the Memorial than to fight the war. Today, with the support of Americans from all walks of life, our veterans service organizations and overwhelming, bipartisan support in Congress, the Memorial is a reality.

I do not have the time to mention all the Members of Congress who deserve thanks for their contributions to this cause, but certain Members in particular must be recognized. Rep. Sonny Montgomery, now retired, a true

champion of veterans in the House, and Senator Strom Thurmond, our unfailing advocate in the Senate, as well as Rep. Bill Clay, of Missouri and two retired Members, Rep. Henry Gonzalez and Senator John Glenn.

At the end of World War I, the French poet Guillaume Apollinaire declaring himself "against forgetting" wrote of his fallen comrades: "You asked neither for glory nor for tears." Five years ago, at the close of the 50th anniversary ceremonies for World War II, Americans consecrated this ground with soil from the resting places around the world of those who served and died on all fronts. We, too, declared ourselves against forgetting. We pledged then that America would honor and remember their selfless devotion on this Mall that commemorates democracy's march.

Apollinaire's words resonated again as E.B. Sledge reflected on the moment the Second World War ended: "... sitting in a stunned silence, we remembered our dead ... so many dead ... Except for a few widely scattered shouts of joy, the survivors of the abyss sat hollow-eyed, trying to comprehend a world without war."

Yes. Individual acts by ordinary men and women in an extraordinary time—one exhausting skirmish, one determined attack, one valiant act of heroism, one dogged determination to give your all, one heroic act after another—by the thousands—by the millions—bound our country together as it has not been since, bound the living to the dead in common purpose and in service to freedom, and to life.

As a Marine wrote about his company, "I cannot say too much for the men ... I have seen a spirit of brotherhood ... that goes with one foot here amid the friends we see, and the other foot there amid the friends we see no longer, and one foot is as steady as the other."

Today we break ground. It is only fitting that the event that reshaped the modern world in the 20th century and marked our nation's emergency from isolationism to the leader of the free world be commemorated on this site.

Our work will not be complete until the light from the central sculpture of the Memorial intersects the shadow cast by the Washington Monument across the Lincoln Memorial Reflecting Pool and the struggles of freedom of the 18th, 19th, and 20th centuries converge in one moment. Here freedom will shine. She will shine.

This Memorial honors those still living who served abroad and on the home front and also those lost—the nearly 300,000 Americans who died in combat, and those, the millions, who survived the war but who have since passed away.

Among that number I count my inspired constituent Roger Durbin of Berkey, Ohio, a letter carrier who fought bravely with the Army's 101st Armored Division in the Battle of the Bulge and who, because he could not forget, asked me in 1987 why there was no memorial in our nation's Capitol to which he could bring his grandchildren. Roger is with us spiritually today. To help us remember him and his contribution to America, we have with us a delegation from his American Legion Post, the Joseph Diehn Post in Sylva, Ohio, and his beloved family, his widow, Marian, his granddaughter, Melissa, an art historian and member of the World War II Memorial Advisory Board.

This is a memorial to heroic sacrifice. It is also a memorial for the living—positioned between the Washington Monument and Lincoln Memorial—to remember how freedom in the 20th century was preserved for ensuing generations.

Poet Keith Douglas died in foreign combat in 1944 at age 24. In predicting his own end,

he wrote about what he called time's wrong-way telescope, and how he thought it might simplify him as people looked back at him over the distance of years. "Through that lens," he demanded, "see if I seem/substance or nothing; of the world/deserving mention, or charitable oblivion . . ." And then he ended with the request, "Remember me when I am dead/and simplify me when I'm dead." What a strange and striking charge that is!

And yet here today we pledge that as the World War II Memorial is built, through the simplifying elements of stone, water, and light, there will be no charitable oblivion. America will not forget. The world will not forget. When we as a people can no longer remember the complicated individuals who walked in freedom's march—a husband, a sister, a friend, a brother, an uncle, a father—when those individuals become simplified in histories and in family stories, still when future generations journey to this holy place, America will not forget. Freedom's children will not forget.

REMARKS OF LUTHER SMITH, WORLD WAR II
TUSKEGEE AIRMAN

Mr. President, Senator Dole, General Woerner, distinguished guests. It's a thrill to be here this afternoon—to be among so many of my fellow World War II veterans.

Today's groundbreaking is a long-awaited milestone in the evolution of the National World War II Memorial. For today we celebrate the approval of Friedrich St. Florian's memorial design after a long and spirited public review process.

I had the privilege to serve as a member of the Architect-Engineer Evaluation Board that judged the 403 entries in the national design competition. We and the members of the Design Jury set out to select a design architect whose vision for the memorial matched the scale and significance of the event it commemorates as well as the classic beauty and nobility of the national landmarks that soon will be its neighbors.

The elegance and sensitivity of the approved design is proof that we selected the right person for this monumental task.

Fifty-nine years ago I was in my early twenties, as were many of you. Young, eager, wondering what the future held for me is Des Moines, Iowa. Little did I know that soon I would be flying with a group of men that would become known as the Tuskegee Airmen.

What a proud time for a young man in 1940's America. To be allowed to fly and fight for his country. To be part of an effort that united the nation in a way we hadn't seen before and haven't seen since.

I flew 133 missions in a combination of fighter aircraft. It was on my final scheduled mission, in October 1944, that my P-51 Mustang was brought down. We were strafing oil tank cars when a ball of fire erupted directly in front of me. I was in and out of the flames in less than a second, but the explosion blew out my cockpit windows, buckled the wing surfaces and destroyed much of the tail assembly. I was uninjured, but 600 miles from home in a crippled aircraft.

Flames soon enveloped the engine. I wanted to roll into an inverted position and fall free before opening my parachute, but I went into a spin and fell partially out of the cockpit. My right foot became wedged between the rudder pedal and brake, so I couldn't get into the cockpit or out.

The next thing I recall is looking up at a badly torn parachute. Somehow, I had pulled the ripcord while trapped semi-conscious in the aircraft. The opening parachute pulled me free, saving my life but fracturing my right hip.

I was falling too fast, head first, connected to the parachute by just one strap attached

to my fractured hip. Unconsciousness again, I awoke crashing through trees. My chute caught in the top branches and kept me from smashing into the ground. I spent the last seven months of the war in German hospitals and the Stalag 18A prison camp. My injuries required 18 operations and three years of hospitalization.

I was lucky. I lived to tell the story. More than 400,000 Americans never came home to tell their stories. And more than 10 million of the 16 million that served in uniform are no longer with us to tell their stories.

I feel blessed to have had the opportunity to serve my country during her time of need, and to have played a small but rewarding role in the effort to establish a memorial to that time.

I look forward to the day when I can bring my grandchildren here to our National Mall, to walk among the landmarks of our young democracy, to enter one of the great gathering places in this special city—the World War II Memorial plaza—and share with them our nation's newest symbol of freedom.

The members of my generation hold within them thousands of stories like the one I shared with you today—stories of events that unfolded many years ago. The telling of those stories will end all too soon, but the lessons they teach must be remembered for generations to come.

The World War II Memorial will keep those lessons alive.

REMARKS OF TOM HANKS

In December of 1943, the Second World War appeared to have no end. The Invasion of Normandy was half a year away. The landing on Guam, the liberation of Paris and naval victories in the Philippine Sea would not happen until the following summer and fall. Americans at home had yet to hear of the Battle of the Bulge or Iwo Jima. American Soldiers had yet to touch the Siegfried Line or come anywhere near crossing the Rhine River.

The final cost of an allied victory was incalculable. The list of those names to be lost forever, not nearly complete.

In December of 1943, a war correspondent named Erine Pyle sat in a tent outside of Naples and wrote the following on his typewriter:

At the front lines in Italy—in this war I have known a lot of officers who were loved and respected by the soldiers under them. But never have I crossed the trail of any man as beloved as Captain Henry T. Waskow, of Belton, Texas.

Captain Waskow was a company commander in the 36th division. He had been in this company since long before he left the States. He was very young, only in his middle 20s, but he carried in him a sincerity and gentleness that made people want to be guided by him.

"After my own father, he comes next," a sergeant told me. "He always looked after us," a soldier said. "He'd go to bat for us every time." "I've never known him to do anything unkind," another one said. I was at the foot of the mule trail the night they brought Captain Waskow down. The moon was nearly full at the time, and you could see far up the trail, and even part way across the valley. Soldiers made shadows as they walked.

Dead men had been coming down the mountain all evening, lashed onto the backs of mules. They came lying belly down across the wooden packsaddle, the heads hanging down on the left side of the mule, their stiffened legs sticking awkwardly from the other side, bobbing up and down as the mule walked.

The Italian mule skinnners were afraid to walk beside dead men, so Americans had to

lead the mules down that night. Even the Americans were reluctant to unlash and lift off the bodies, when they go to the bottom, so an officer had to do it himself and ask others to help.

The first one came early in the morning. They slid him down from the mule, and stood him on his feet for a moment. In the half light he might have been merely a sick man standing there leaning on the other. Then they laid him on the ground in the shadow of the stone wall alongside the road.

I don't know who that first one was. You feel small in the presence of dead men and ashamed of being alive, and you don't ask silly questions.

We left him there beside the road, that first one, and we all went back into the cowshed and sat on watercans or lay on the straw, waiting for the next batch of mules. Somebody said the dead soldier had been dead for four days, and then nobody said anything more about him. We talked for an hour or more; the dead man lay off alone, outside in the shadow of the wall. Then a soldier came into the cowshed and said there were some more bodies outside. We went out into the road. Four mules stood there in the moonlight, in the road where the trail came down off the mountain. The soldiers who led them stood there waiting.

"This one is Captain Waskow," one of them said quickly.

Two men unlashed his body from the mule and lifted it off and laid it in the shadow beside the stone wall. Other men took the other bodies off. Finally, there were five lying end to end in a long row. You don't cover up dead men in the combat zones. They just lie there in the shadows until somebody else comes after them.

The uncertain mules moved off to their olive orchards. The men in the road seemed reluctant to leave. They stood around, and gradually I could sense them moving, one by one, close to Captain Waskow's body. Not so much to look, I think, as to say something in finality to him and to themselves. I stood close by and I could hear.

One soldier came and looked down, and he said out loud: "God damn it!" That's all he said, and then he walked away. Another one came, and he said, "God damn it to hell anyway!" He looked down for a few last moments and then turned and left.

Another man came. I think he was an officer. It was hard to tell officers from men in the half light, for everybody was grimy and dirty. The man looked down into the dead captain's face and then spoke directly to him, as though he were alive:

"I'm sorry, old man."

Then a soldier came and stood beside the officer and bent over, and he too spoke to his dead captain, not in a whisper but awfully tenderly, and he said:

"I sure am sorry, sir."

Then the first man squatted down, and reached down and took the captain's hand, and he sat there for a full five minutes holding the dead hand in his own and looking intently into the dead face. And he never uttered a sound all the time he sat there.

Finally he put the hand down. He reached up and gently straightened the points of the captain's shirt collar, and then he sort of rearranged the tattered edges of his uniform around the wound and then he got up and walked away down the road in the moonlight, all alone.

The rest of us went back into the cowshed, leaving the five dead men lying in the line end to end in the shadow of the low stone wall. We lay down on the straw in the cowshed, and pretty soon we were all asleep.—Ernie Pyle. *Italy*. December 1943.

REMARKS OF SENATOR BOB DOLE, NATIONAL CHAIRMAN, WWII MEMORIAL CAMPAIGN

Mr. President, Tom, and Fred, and our countless supporters and other guests. I am honored to stand here as a representative of the more than 16 million men and women who served in World War II. God bless you all.

It has been said that "to be young is to sit under the shade of trees you did not plant; to be mature is to plant trees under the shade of which you will not sit." Our generation has gone from the shade to the shadows so some ask, why now—55 years after the peace treaty ending World War II was signed aboard the USS *Missouri*. There is a simple answer: because in another 55 years there won't be anyone around to bear witness to our part in history's greatest conflict.

For some, inevitably, this memorial will be a place to mourn. For millions of others, it will be a place to learn, to reflect, and to draw inspiration for whatever tests confront generations yet unborn. As one of many here today who bears battle scars, I can never forget the losses suffered by the greatest generation. But I prefer to dwell on the victories we gained. For ours was more than a war against hated tyrannies that scarred the Twentieth Century with their crimes against humanity. It was, in a very real sense, a crusade for everything that makes life worth living.

Over the years I've attended many a reunion, and listened to many a war story—even told a few myself. And we have about reached a time where there are few around to contradict what we say. All the more reason, then, for the war's survivors, and its widows and orphans, to gather here, in democracy's front yard to place the Second World War within the larger story of America. After today it belongs where our dwindling ranks will soon belong—to the history books.

Some ask why this memorial should rise in the majestic company of Washington, Jefferson, Lincoln and Roosevelt. They remind us that the Mall is hallowed ground. And so it is. But what makes it hallowed? Is it the monuments that sanctify the vista before us—or is it the democratic faith reflected in those monuments? It is a faith older than America, a love of liberty that each generation must define and sometimes defend in its own way.

It was to justify this idea that Washington donned a soldier's uniform and later reluctantly agreed to serve as first president of the nation he conceived. It was to broadcast this idea that Jefferson wrote the Declaration of Independence, and later as president, doubled the size of the United States so that it might become a true empire of liberty. It was to vindicate this idea that Abraham Lincoln came out of Illinois to wage a bloody yet tragically necessary Civil War, purging the stain of slavery from freedom's soil. And it was to defend this idea around the world that Franklin D. Roosevelt led a coalition of conscience against those who would exterminate whole races and put the soul itself in bondage.

Today we revere Washington for breathing life into the American experiment—Jefferson for articulating our democratic creed—Lincoln for the high and holy work of abolition—and Roosevelt for upholding popular government at home and abroad. But it isn't only presidents who make history, or help realize the promise of democracy. Unfettered by ancient hatreds, America's founders raised a lofty standard—admittedly too high for their own generation to attain—yet a continuing source of inspiration to their descendants, for whom America is nothing if not a work in progress.

If the overriding struggle of the 18th century was to establish popular government in

an era of divine right; if the moral imperative of the 19th century was to abolish slavery; then in the 20th century it fell to millions of citizen-soldiers—and millions more on the home front, men and women—to preserve democratic freedoms at a time when murderous dictators threatened their very existence. Their service deserves commemoration here, because they wrote an imperishable chapter in the liberation of mankind—even as their nation accepted the responsibilities that came with global leadership.

So I repeat: what makes this hallowed ground? Not the marble columns and bronze statues that frame the Mall. No—what sanctifies this place is the blood of patriots across three centuries, and our own uncompromising insistence that America honor her promises of individual opportunity and universal justice. This is the golden thread that runs throughout the tapestry of our nationhood—the dignity of every life, the possibility of every mind, the divinity of every soul. This is what my generation fought for on distant fields of battle, in the air above and on remote seas. This is the lesson we have to impart. This is the place to impart it. Learn this, and the trees planted by today's old men—let's say mature men and women—will bear precious fruit. And we may yet break ground on the last war memorial.

Thank you all and God bless the United States of America.

REMARKS OF FREDERICK W. SMITH, NATIONAL CO-CHAIRMAN, WWII MEMORIAL CAMPAIGN

When Senator Dole asked me to be a part of this campaign, my first thoughts were of my own family heroes—my Uncle Sam, my Uncle Bill, my Uncle Arthur and my father, all of whom served in World War II—two in the Army and two in the Navy.

Others in my family, including my mother, who is in the audience today, understood the sacrifice necessary to achieve victory and joined the millions of Americans who supported the war effort from the home front. I thought, what a shame that there isn't a memorial to represent the tremendous sacrifice and amazing achievements of their generation.

I can't imagine what this country or the world would be like had all of those who served so nobly overseas and at home not prevailed. It was the single most significant event of the last century.

Think back to the pre-war depression years. Factories were under-producing and 10 million Americans were unemployed. Countless more had substandard, low paying jobs.

Then, between 1941 and 1945, the number of jobless people dropped to one million, the output of manufactured goods increased by more than 300 percent, and average productivity was up 25 percent. America had become the world's arsenal of democracy.

Once mobilized, U.S. production lines annually turned out 20,000 tanks, 50,000 aircraft, 80,000 artillery pieces, and 500,000 trucks.

The enemy collapsed under America's superior capability to manufacture and deliver large quantities of equipment and supplies. Industry made an overwhelming contribution to final victory, and this effort transformed the nation forever.

But the national war effort extended beyond the factories and shipyards into every home and involved Americans of all ages.

Scrap drives for tin, iron, rubber and newspapers linked local neighborhoods to those on the front lines.

Victory gardens were planted, promoting pride in "doing your part" while reducing dependence on a system working overtime to supply food for our troops.

But nothing reflected home front commitment and resolution more than the blue and

gold stars hung in the windows of homes across the nation: enduring symbols of service and sacrifice.

World War II set the stage for business and industrial growth that helped us rebuild the devastated nations of the world, and fueled a national prosperity that we continue to enjoy today.

Over the past three years, we once again witnessed a coming together of the American people in support of a worthy cause, and a willingness to share some of our great wealth to honor those who kept us free to pursue our individual dreams.

The funding of the memorial was made possible by corporations, foundations, and veterans organizations; by civic, professional and fraternal groups; by the states; by students in schools across the nation and hundreds of thousands of individual Americans.

I can't possibly name all of our contributors—many are listed in your program. But I do want to acknowledge a few whose generosity became the foundation of our success: The associates and customers of Wal-Mart and SAM'S Club stores, and the foundation and employees of SBC Communications, Inc., The Veterans of Foreign Wars and The American Legion, The Lilly Endowment and the State of Pennsylvania.

Their gifts led the way, but every bit as important were the grassroots efforts of Community Action Councils and individual volunteers across the country; and the enthusiasm of our young students, who showed their appreciation for their family heroes through a variety of school recognition and fund-raising activities.

Senator Dole and I thank all who lent their support to this campaign with their words of encouragement and generous gifts. It has been our pleasure to have played a role in helping America say thank you to our World War II generation.

REMARKS OF AMBASSADOR F. HAYDN WILLIAMS, CHAIRMAN, ABMC WWII MEMORIAL COMMITTEE

President Clinton, WWII Veterans and Ladies and Gentlemen:

I am grateful and privileged to have had the opportunity to serve on the American Battle Monuments Commission, and to have been involved in the planning for the World War II Memorial and at the beginning of my remarks, I would like to acknowledge the valuable help I have received from the members of the Battle Monuments Commission and the Memorial Advisory Board, especially the contributions of General Woerner, Dr. Helen Fagin, Rolland Kidder, Jess Hay, and General Pat Foote.

I would also like to thank General John Herrling, the Secretary of the American Battle Monuments Commission, and his staff for their support.

Today marks a special moment in the nation's history as we break ground for the National World War II Memorial here at the Rainbow Pool. No other location in America could possibly pay a higher tribute to the event it will commemorate and to those it honors and memorializes than this awe inspiring site—on the National Mall—the nation's village green. As David Shribman, of the Boston Globe, has written, "the Memorial, lying on the symbolic centerline of our nation's history, is fully deserving of this singular honor because World War II is central to our history, central to our view of our role in the world, and central to our values."

We are deeply appreciative to those who have made this site possible: the Congress for authorizing the location of the World War II Memorial in Washington's monumental core area; the Secretary of the Interior for endorsing and making the site available; and, finally, The National Commission

of Fine Arts and the National Capital Planning Commission. After site visits and open public hearings, both of these commissions have approved and subsequently reaffirmed this magnificent location.

The glory of the Memorial is its setting, surrounded by the visual and historic grandeur of the Mall, and the beauty of its open vistas—which will remain open thanks to Friedrich St. Florian's visionary design concept. The addition of the World War II Memorial to the Mall's great landmarks will represent a continuation of the American story. It will provide a linkage of the democratic ideals of the past. Joining the company of Washington and Lincoln, and the Capitol, the site will encourage reflection on American democratic core values across the span of three centuries. No other site in the nation's Capitol offers such visual and emotional possibilities.

At the dedication of this site five years ago today, President Clinton proclaimed that "from this day forward, this place belongs to the World War II generation and to their families. Let us honor their achievements by upholding always the values they defended and by guarding always the dreams they fought and died for—for our children and our children's children."

To this end, the Memorial will be a legacy, a noble gift to the nation from the American people to future generations. It will be a timeless reminder of the moral strength and the awesome power that can flow when a free people are at once united and bonded together in a just and common cause. World War II was indeed a special moment in time, one which changed forever the face of American life and the direction of world history . . . and, I might add, the lives of many, if not most, of those in the audience this afternoon.

When finished, the Memorial will be a new and important gathering place, a place for the joyous celebration of the American spirit and national unity. It will be a place for open democratic discourse, formal ceremonies, sunset parades, band concerts, and other memorial events. It will, in essence, be a living memorial, as well as a sacred shrine honoring the nation, the homefront, the valor and sacrifice of our Armed Forces, our allies, and the victory won in the Second World War.

Now is the time to move forward to meet our last and most important goal—the construction of the Memorial and its formal dedication on Memorial Day, 2003, a day that will mark the end of a long and memorable journey.

Thank you.

REMARKS OF THE HONORABLE WILLIAM S. COHEN, SECRETARY OF DEFENSE

President Clinton, Senator Dole, Fred Smith, General Woerner, distinguished guests, honored veterans, ladies and gentlemen.

We are gathering to break ground and to raise a memorial of granite and stone, but—as has been said this afternoon—more deeply to honor the lives of those who saved this nation, and this world, in its darkest hour. From Guadalcanal to Omaha Beach, the millions of Americans who changed the course of civilization itself will have their names etched in the book of history in a far more profound and permanent way than even the words to be inscribed on the arches that will rise around us.

The great warrior and jurist Justice Oliver Holmes, Jr. once looked into the eyes of his graying fellow veterans and spoke words that ring with vibrancy and relevance to us today, "The list of ghosts grows long. The roster of men grows short. Only one thing

has not changed. As I look into your eyes I feel that a great trial in your youth has made you different. It made you citizens of the world."

We, the heirs of your sacrifice, are citizens of the world you made, and the nation you saved. And we can only stand in awe at your silent courage, at your sense of duty, and at the sacred gift that you have offered to all those who came after you. The honor of this day belongs to you.

A veteran of our great war for freedom at home, General Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain, who hailed from the great state of Maine, once said of his comrades, "In great deeds something abides. On great fields something stays. Forms change and pass, bodies disappear, but spirits linger to consecrate ground for the vision place of souls."

The men and women of America's armed forces, those who inherited four spirit, who defend the consecrated ground on which you fought, today carry on your noble work, preserving what you have created, defending the victory you achieved, honoring the great deeds and ideals for which you struggled and sacrificed. All of us, all of us, are truly and deeply in your debt forever.

Now, on the 50th anniversary of D-Day, standing on the bluff that overlooks Omaha Beach, President Clinton observed that it is a "hallowed place that speaks, more than anything else, in silence." So many years after the merciless sound of war had dissipated, the quiet and stillness of peace was hypnotically deep and profound.

Today, as we break ground on another silent sentry which will stand as a reminder of the long rattle of that now distant war, we are honored to have with us a commander-in-chief who has stood tall and strong for American leadership for peace and democracy, who refused to remain indifferent to the slaughter of innocent civilians, to the barbarity that we all thought that Europe would never see again, who refused to see evil re-ignited—the evil that you fought so hard to stamp out. He led our allies to defeat the final echo of the horrors from the 20th Century, preserving the victory you won so long ago.

For nearly four years now, it has been my honor to serve, and is now my great pleasure to introduce, the President of the United States, Bill Clinton.

REMARKS OF WILLIAM J. CLINTON, PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES

Senator Thurmond once told me that he was the oldest man who took a glider into Normandy. I don't know what that means, 56 years later, but I'm grateful for all of the members of Congress, beginning with Senator Thurmond and all the others who are here, who never stopped serving their country.

But most of all I want to say a thank you to Bob Dole, and to Elizabeth, for their service to America. As my tenure as president draws to a close, I have had, as you might imagine, and up-and-down relationship with Senator Dole. But I liked even the bad days. I always admired him. I was always profoundly grateful for his courage and heroism in war, and 50 years of service in peace.

After a rich and long life, he could well have done something else with his time in these last few years, but he has passionately worked for this day, and I am profoundly grateful.

I also want to thank the men and women and boys and girls all across our country who participated in this fund-raising drive, taking this memorial from dream to reality. Their stories are eloquent testimony to its meaning.

Senator Dole and I were sitting up here watching the program unfold today. He told

me an amazing story. He said, "You know, one day a man from Easton, Pennsylvania, called our office. He was a 73-year-old Armenian-American named Sarkus Acopious." And he said, "You know, I'd like to make a contribution to this memorial. Where do I mail my check?"—this caller.

So he was given the address, and shortly after, this man who was grateful for the opportunities America had given him, a check arrived in the office, a check for \$1 million.

But there were all the other checks as well, amounting to over \$140 million in private contributions. There were contributions from those still too young to serve, indeed, far too young to remember the war. More than 1,100 schools across our nation have raised money for the memorial by collecting cans, holding bake sales, putting on dances.

Let me just tell you about one of them: Milwaukie High School in Milwaukie, Oregon. Five years ago, a teacher named Ken Buckles wanted to pay tribute to the World War II veterans. He and his students searched out local veterans and invited them to school for a living history day.

Earlier this week, Living History Day 2000 honored more than 3,000 veterans with a re-treated USO show that filled a pro basketball arena. Last year's event raised \$10,000 for the memorial, and students think that this year they'll raise even more.

Now what makes those kids fund raise and organize and practice for weeks on end? Well, many have grandparents and other relatives who fought in the war, but there must be more to it than that. They learned from their families and teachers that the good life they enjoy as Americans was made possible by the sacrifices of others more than a half century ago.

And maybe most important, they want us to know something positive about their own generation as well, and their desire to stand for something greater than themselves. They didn't have the money to fly out here today, but let's all of us send a loud thank you to the kids at Milwaukie High School and their teacher, Ken Buckles, and all the other young people who have supported this cause.

The ground we break today is not only a timeless tribute to the bravery and honor of one generation, but a challenge to every generation that follows. This memorial is built not only for the children whose grandparents served in the war, but for the children who will visit this place a century from now, asking questions about America's great victory for freedom.

With this memorial, we secure the memory of 16 million Americans, men and women who took up arms in the greatest struggle humanity has ever known.

We hallow the ground for more than 400,000 who never came home. We acknowledge a debt that can never be repaid. We acknowledge as well the men and women and children of the home front, who tended the factories and nourished the faith that made victory possible; remember those who fought faithfully and bravely for freedom, even as their own full humanity was under assault: African-Americans who had to fight for the right to fight for our country, Japanese-Americans who served bravely under a cloud of unjust suspicion, Native American code-talkers who helped to win the war in the Pacific, women who took on new roles in the military and at home.

Remember how, in the heat of battle and the necessity of the moment, all of these folks moved closer to being simply American.

And we remember how after World War II, those who won the war on foreign battlefields dug deep and gave even more to win the peace here at home, to give us a new era of prosperity, to lay the foundation for a new

global society and economy by turning old adversaries into new allies, by launching a movement for social justice that still lifts millions of Americans into dignity and opportunity.

I would like to say once more, before I go, to the veterans here today what I said in Normandy in 1994: Because of you, my generation and those who have followed live at a time of unequaled peace and prosperity. We are the children of your sacrifice and we thank you forever.

But now, as then, progress is not inevitable. It requires eternal vigilance and sacrifice. Earlier today, at the Veterans Day ceremony at Arlington National Cemetery, we paid tribute to the fallen heroes of the United States Ship *Cole*, three of whom have recently been buried at Arlington. The captain of the ship and 20 of the crew members were there today. We honor them.

Next week I will go to Vietnam to honor the men and women America lost there, to stand with those still seeking a full accounting of the missing.

But at the same time, I want to give support to Vietnamese and Americans who are working together to build a better future, in Vietnam, under the leadership of former congressman and former Vietnam POW, Pete Peterson, who has reminded us that we can do nothing about the past but we can always change the future.

That's what all of you did after the war with Germans, Italians and Japanese. You've built the world we love and enjoy today.

The wisdom this monument will give us is to learn from the past and look to the future. May the light of freedom that will stand at the center of this memorial inspire every person who sees it to keep the flame of freedom forever burning in the eyes of our children, and to keep the memory of the greatest generation warm in the hearts of every new generation of Americans.

Thank you and God bless America.

RECOGNITION OF SALISSA WAHLERS

Mr. LOTT. Mr. President, I rise today to commend Salissa Wahlers of Gulfport, Mississippi, for her selection to the Peace Corps program. Salissa is teaching English in Uzbekistan, where she will be working for the next two years. This is only Salissa's most recent accomplishment, and it adds to a long list that has grown throughout her life.

Salissa graduated from Middlebury College where she received a Bachelor of Arts degree in political science and sociology/anthropology. She was named Woman of the Year by the Women's Studies Program while at Middlebury. While in college, Salissa participated in the semester abroad program by attending Monash University in Melbourne, Australia. Additionally, she attended a winter semester at Berea College in Kentucky as a part of her college's winter term exchange program.

Mr. President, Salissa worked for three years during college to complete her honors thesis, which is very impressive for an undergraduate student. Her hard work paid off when she was able to present part of her thesis at the Northeastern Anthropological Association Conference in Queens, New York, this spring. She is clearly a model stu-

dent, and she exemplifies the rewards that individuals and society as a whole realize when education is a priority. I know her family, especially her mother, Kemmer McCall of Gulfport, is very proud of her.

VICTIMS OF GUN VIOLENCE

Mr. LEVIN. Mr. President, it has been over a year since the Columbine tragedy, but still this Congress refuses to act on sensible gun legislation.

Since Columbine, thousands of Americans have been killed by gunfire. Last Tuesday, on Election Day, voters in Colorado and Oregon fed up with such violence voted overwhelmingly to close the gun-show loophole, which extends background checks to all prospective purchasers of firearms at gun shows. Voters in those states recognized the need to pass responsible gun laws that can keep our schools and streets safe. Now, Congress should follow their lead.

Until Congress acts, those of us in the Senate who are committed to enacting responsible gun laws, will read the names of a number of those who have lost their lives to gun violence in the past year. The following are the names of some of the people who were killed by gunfire one year ago today.

NOVEMBER 14, 1999

Kenneth Jeffcoat, 18, Washington, DC;

George Jones, 20, Washington, DC;

Derrick Rogers, 43, Detroit, MI;

Andrian Thomas, 23, Detroit, MI;

Unidentified male, 25, Long Beach, CA;

Unidentified male, 20, Norfolk, VA; and

Unidentified male, San Francisco, CA.

Following are the names of some of the people who were killed by gunfire one year ago on November 2, 1999, the last day the Senate was in session.

NOVEMBER 2, 1999

Robert Lee Covington, 51, Memphis, TN;

Carey Jackson, 34, Fort Worth, TX;

Eddie Kennedy, 28, Atlanta, GA;

Victor Killebrew, 36, St. Louis, MO;

Dwayne Lemon, 36, Chicago, IL;

Douglas Pendleton, 30, Chicago, IL;

Joseph Slater, 19, Kansas City, MO;

Angel Walker, 20, St. Louis, MO;

Charles Watts, 19, Philadelphia, PA;

Unidentified female, San Francisco, CA;

Unidentified male, 40, Honolulu, HI;

Unidentified male, 30, Honolulu, HI;

Unidentified male, 58, Honolulu, HI;

Unidentified male, 54, Honolulu, HI;

Unidentified male, 46, Honolulu, HI;

Unidentified male, 36, Honolulu, HI; and

Unidentified male, 36, Honolulu, HI.

The deaths of these people are a reminder to all of us that Congress must enact sensible gun legislation now.

ON THE RECENT ELECTION

Mr. LEAHY. Mr. President, I congratulate all those who participated in

our recent Federal and State elections. In Vermont 63 percent of registered voters went to the polls and voted. In other States it was a bit more, in some a bit less.

The 2000 presidential election reminds us all that every vote counts. State electoral votes for President and Vice President may be decided in some States by the fewest in history, literally a handful of votes. In New Mexico, the counting continues and the outcome is very close. In Florida, the counting continues and the outcome is very close.

Likewise in Washington State, the vote for the Senator from Washington is still being counted and is very close. A number of House congressional races remain very close and final results may have to await recounts and the outcome of protests and challenges. The results of the Senate and House elections are such that the House and Senate themselves will have equal numbers or almost equal numbers of Democrats and Republicans.

I want to commend all those who participated. I welcome our newest Senators-elect. Many are in town this week. I welcome JEAN CARNAHAN, DEBBIE STABENOW, TOM CARPER, JON CORZINE, MARK DAYTON, BEN NELSON, BILL NELSON, and HILLARY RODHAM CLINTON. In addition, we may be joined by Maria Cantwell. We will be joined by GEORGE ALLEN, and JOHN ENSIGN. All will add greatly to our ranks and, I hope, to the Senate's ability to find answers to the problems of the American people.

The Congress will be confronted with a number of challenges. We will need to find ways to work together. In the Senate, the possibility of a Senate equally divided among Democrats and Republicans has prompted the Democratic Leader to make the suggestion that we consider new and less confrontational organizational principles that would include equal membership ratios on our Committees and equal staffing and equitable sharing of resources. Those are suggestions that should be seriously considered. I look forward to working with all Senators in the coming days: Senators in this Congress as we complete our work before adjourning sine die and Senators in the next Congress as we organize for our work in January.

DEPRESSION, SUICIDE, AND MEDICARE

Mr. WELLSTONE. Mr. President, I rise today to call attention to new data with respect to older Americans and mental illnesses that support swift consideration by the Senate of the Medicare Mental Health Modernization Act, S. 3233, a bill that I introduced on October 25, 2000.

Throughout my Senate career, I have been concerned about mental illness and the unfair discrimination faced by those with this serious illness. We now know from Surgeon General David